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EDITORIALS BY JUDGE C. C. GOODWIN

Mining In Utah

A good while ago this journal declared that the legislature of Utah ought to set aside a small appropriation to be used by the governor and the mining and stock exchange, to promote prospecting, for mining has from the first been the paramount industry of Utah so far as progress and a higher enlightenment are concerned.

Men will say agriculture is the paramount industry for the one great essential for a people is food for men and animals. No one will dispute that, but that does not make a people great.

The good book tells how beautifully the garden was prepared for a home for the first man and woman, but it likewise tells that so soon as the man and woman ate the forbidden fruit and because of it were given wisdom to distinguish right from wrong they were fired out, and a flaming sword was swung from the gate to prevent their return.

Then they attracted no more attention, neither did their descendants until in the streams and hills were found two substances, which later were discovered to be indestructible, malleable, ductile and carrying a lustre which not even fire could destroy.

Then men began to exchange what they in a certain time could gather of the world's foods for what of these metals other men could gather in the same time. In that way barter began. If it required a day to run down and capture a deer, when the hunter had a surplus of venison, he was glad to exchange some of it for as much of the yellow or white metal as it required the same time to gather. After a while it was found that these metals could be melted and cast in rude molds. A little later it was seen that the man who had some of the little bars could buy anything his neighbor possessed with them, from his dog to his daughter, and it was found that if a tribe that possessed a large amount of the metals, was assailed by another tribe it was easy to hire fighters to beat the enemy off. It was found, too, that laborers could be hired with them; then the building of houses was begun and architecture was born. Young men discovered, too, that if they could supply their best girls with bangles and nuggets for ear and nose ornaments, it was the swiftest way to their hearts.

Then some one possessed of an abundance of these materials hit upon the idea of loaning some of them to be returned in increased quantities when the harvests were gathered. In that way the interest scheme was found.

Finally when tribes advanced to nations, the happy thought struck some chief to declare that the state should issue these substances and declare the value thereof. Since then the advance of nations has been rated by the amount of these

substances that they could command and the volume of these that a nation has possessed has exactly measured its enlightenment.

The men of Utah who have watched the changes that have been wrought here in the past two score years need no arguments to convince them what mining has done for the state. Its effects shine out in every direction. It is the current that has electrified business in every direction. It has materialized in stately edifices, in creating new industries; it has doubled the prices of labor and the prices of all Utah products; a blow to it always gives business a black eye and the most essential thing for Utah's prosperity is to have prospecting renewed over all the hills and deserts of the state.

General Grant

THE Oregonian of April 5th, republished from the Oregonian of April 5th, 1865 this item:

The wires bring the news at last that Richmond is taken by the Union forces. Grant has struck his momentous blow at the moment when it would be most effective. Sherman is marching north with his trained battalions and is invincible, but it needed that Grant should at this moment attack and take Richmond to set the seal of this now imperishable fame. The taking of Richmond carries the conviction that soon Lee's army will be routed and ruined and that peace is on the way.

Since that paragraph was written, a half century has rolled away, and for almost thirty years General Grant has been hushed in his dreamless sleep on the highlands above the Hudson, but he is not yet comprehended or appreciated by one man out of every hundred thousand of his own countrymen.

Major General Grenville M. Dodge who served under him ascribes for him the first place among soldiers, first "in all the history of warfare," and "as a citizen and statesman," the "peer of the best that the world has produced," and eventually the world will come pretty nearly reaching the same conclusion.

General Robert E. Lee, since the war has been idealized as the great captain of the Civil war by the aristocracy of the south and especially by the aristocracy of Great Britain, but Lee never took the offensive and won any battle, never won any battle after "Stonewall" Jackson died. On the other hand Grant never lost a battle and never attacked an enemy that he did not destroy him or capture him. And think of the list of those who met him—Buckner, both the great Johnstons, Beauregard, Pemberton, Bragg and finally Lee.

Then though persecuted and assailed for years by Halleck and a hostile press in the north, not one word of complaint was ever heard from him, though after the capture of Donelson he outlined a plan to capture the whole Mississippi valley in a swift campaign and save the vast losses in men and property that followed.

His final capture of Vicksburg was a triumph as great as ever Caesar, Bonaparte or Frederick the Great achieved. He did it, too, when all the great officers around him thought it im-

possible, and General Sherman wrote to Secretary Chase that it must fail. This letter was returned to Grant. He put it in his pocket and kept it until the morning of Pemberton's final surrender, then handed it to Sherman saying: "General, you had better destroy that, you don't want such letters as that floating around the country."

The heart of the man shone out when dictating the terms of surrender at Vicksburg. He wrote, "The army will take their horses with them," remarking "they will want them to put in their crops." Grant was mud-bespattered, dressed in plain clothes with no insignia of rank upon him, except the stars of a lieutenant general. On the other hand Lee was in new and beautiful uniform and wearing the be-jeweled \$10,000 sword that the citizens of Richmond had presented to him.

As Grant sat at the little table writing the terms his eyes fell upon this sword. He turned again to the table and added, "The officers will retain their side arms."

After Mr. Lincoln's death President Johnson proposed to arrest and put on trial General Lee and his fellow officers.

General Grant called at once upon him and told him that those officers must not be molested so long as they kept their parole. Johnson began to bluster when Grant stopped him with the statement that he had the full authority to receive the surrender and the terms must be kept.

Next to Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant was the greatest man of the great war.

The Jefferson Day Banquet

AS the story ran, the preacher asked the Arkansas boy where his brother Jake was, the boy replied that Jake was in the kitchen with "the yaller girl." The preacher declared that that was bad. The boy responded that he knew it, that Jake knew it but that it was the best that Jake could do.

Some people were reminded of that on Sunday morning last when they read of Mr. Thurman's nomination of President Wilson for a second term and the enthusiastic ratification of the nomination by the six hundred disciples of Jefferson and Jackson who had gathered at a Jeffersonian birthday festival with grapejuice accompaniment.

If the mention of the president's name could have so stirred them with only grapejuice to drink, what would have happened had the beverage borne the "Old Crow" brand of Jackson's time?

It is a good thing to have a discreet chairman; one who does not go too much into particulars, but who can launch a cluster of laudatory adjectives like a full battery of field guns at the men in the trenches. Mr. Thurman has many of the elements of a great captain.

We can imagine that he exhausted a good deal of thought on how he should, in his speech, lead up to that nomination, until, happily, he thought of Tennyson and repeated to his own soul a stanza of "The Charge of the Light Brigade."